From:	ehbarak <ehbarak1@gmail.com>
To:	Edward Temko <temkon@me.com>
CC:	Barak Priell Nili <nilipriell@gmail.com>
Date:	Fri, 2/5/2016 4:49:58 AM
Subject:	Re: from ned

Hi Ned
There was a collective Bar mitzvah to all cohort/ class together. I was still several month younger. We had to live up to some simple missions. Asa proof of ripeness. I hardly remember but can check what they were.
There was afternoon gathering in the early summer of 54' outside our dormitory. We wore white shirts and dark blue trousers. The girls dark blue skirts.
Some bottles of juice and some home made cookies.
Few words by our teacher. One of the girls spoke for us.
The most moving part was my father talk on behalf of our parents. I will send you the Hebrew text.
The next morning at school Lea Zimmerman who taught us literature approached me and in a tone of deep appreciation (toward my father)told me: yesterday afternoon, listening to your father I realized where your gift for words, comes from.
I already sent you ch. 2 with all my remarks. Please let me know adapter if you don't have it.
Tomorrow you'll get ch. 3. (Till after operation HAR. Golan heights.)
Best
EB

Sent from my iPhone

> On 4 Feb 2016, at 09:52, Edward Temko wrote:
>
> Hi. Did you have any kind of formal barmitzvah on the kibbutz? Any kind of ceremony (non-religious, presumably)?
> Thanks¡
> Am hoping to have a draft of Ch 1 in a a few days. How are you coming on your changes to Chapter Two?
> Best
> Ned